

BROOKLYN NEWS.

SHE COULDN'T EAT OR SLEEP.

Bessie Chase Complains of the Fitch in Raymond Street Jail.

Justice Finnerly Says the Grand Jury Should Take Action.

(Special to The Evening World.)

GOING for God's sake do not send me back to Raymond Street Jail. I would rather be shot dead on this spot than back to that awful place," said Bessie Chase, a pretty young woman, when she was called for examination in the West Brighton Police Court this morning.

Bessie is twenty years old, and wore a stylish, tailor-made, black dress. She was arrested last Saturday night on complaint of H. J. Gaylor, of Washington Street, who charged her with stealing \$5 from him while in a hotel on Surf avenue. She denied the charge in court to-day.

Before Justice Finnerly went on with the examination he made inquiries about the way prisoners are treated at Raymond Street Jail and the story Miss Chase told of her treatment was something terrible. She said: "I arrived at Raymond Street Jail. For the evening meal I got a tin cup of dirty water, that they called coffee, and some hard bread. The latter must have been pretty old, for it was gray. They gave me a tin cup of water, and the tin cups that the prisoners drink out of are never washed. After the prisoners finish drinking they toss the cups outside of the cells, where they remain on the floor until the next meal is served.

"I did not eat anything nor sleep a wink during the whole time I was there, which was from Sunday afternoon until yesterday. My bed was covered with bugs and vermin. Monday morning I thought I was stricken with eczema. The itching was terrible. On looking over my clothing I found I was covered with vermin. On Tuesday I was very sick, and the keepers, seeing that I did not eat or sleep, sent for the doctor. The latter gave me two pills, which he said would make me sleep, but they did not.

"Judge," concluded the young woman, crying bitterly, "I beg you not to send me back to Raymond Street Jail. Just give me a ticket to go home, and I will be good."

The young woman, the examination was adjourned until to-morrow.

Justice Finnerly said later that this case was one the Grand Jury ought to investigate.

"This is not the first time," said he, "that I have heard of the cruel treatment at Raymond Street Jail. It is an everyday story. Some action ought to be taken to remedy these outrageous abuses."

Detective Clougher, who arrested Miss Chase, said that she was formerly employed as a governess in a wealthy family in Orange, N. J. She would not divulge the name of the family.

A Thief Has the Jewelry.

George Thomas, of 76 Van Brunt street, Brooklyn, reported to the police this morning that while he was sitting on the front stoop with other members of his family last night a sneak thief entered the house and stole a gold watch and other pieces of jewelry valued at \$125.

TOOK AWAY HIS WASHING.

Mrs. Kelly's Complaint Against Sewing-Machine Agent Jones.

Mrs. Mary Kelly, of 152 Eagle street, was in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day, to complain of B. Jones, an agent of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company. When told that nothing could be done for her, she left the court, saying she would get justice somehow.

About four months ago, so Mrs. Kelly says, Jones called on her. She told him she had no money, but he agreed to give her his washing at \$1.50 a week, to pay half cash, while the other five cents would pay for the machine.

In this way Mrs. Kelly paid up \$17.75 on her machine, and then the Jones wash failed to arrive any more. She says that the agent has given his washing to another poor woman on the same conditions.

"Times are so hard now that I can earn hardly anything," the woman said. "And my machine will be taken away from me. Furthermore, I will lose the money Mr. Jones should have paid me, and it would be a godsend to me now."

SHE IS AFTER BALLAUFF.

Miss Richter Applies for a Warrant on a Charge of Bigamy.

Miss Ottilie Richter, whom Rev. Paul Ballauff, the alleged Brooklyn bigamist, recently induced to marry him, made her appearance in the Gates Avenue Police Court to-day and asked for a warrant for his arrest on a charge of bigamy. He is now in jail awaiting trial for abandonment on a complaint sworn to by Mrs. Ballauff No. 1.

Miss Richter talked freely about her husband, and said that Ballauff has always represented himself to her and others as an unmarried man. At the same time, while professing the pastor of a church, he was openly living with the woman who claims to be his only legal wife.

Miss Richter was referred from the Gates Avenue Court to Jersey City, where the second marriage was performed. She went there to secure a warrant.

ARRESTED HIS OWN SON.

Gibbons, a Colored Doorman, Found the Boy Intoxicated.

Christopher Gibbons, the colored doorman of the Liberty Avenue police station, Brooklyn, distinguished himself yesterday by arresting his son John, of 184 Chaucery street, charged with being intoxicated on the public highway.

"This boy," said Christopher in the Gates Avenue Police Court this morning, as he explained matters to Justice Quigley, "has threatened to spend every cent he earns in drink and disgrace his mother and myself."

The erring John got a lecture and ten days in jail.

Held for Assaulting a Little Girl.

Fritz Weisenborn, of 144 Central avenue, Brooklyn, was in the Gates Avenue Police Court to-day held for examination, charged with criminally assaulting eleven-year-old Martha Althe. The girl, who lives in the same house, says Weisenborn entered her into a room. He denies the charge.

Fined for Drunkenness.

John Devine, twenty-one years old, and James McDonald, eighteen years old, both dogcatchers, of 151 Dean street, Brooklyn, were fined \$5 each by Justice Walsh in the Adams Street Police Court, this morning for intoxication. Devine's number is 93 and McDonald's is 1,012.

DIED IN A STATEROOM.

"Conrad Schmitt" Expired on the Steamer Drew.

Supposed to Be a Brooklyn Real-Estate Owner.

Was Returning from a Vacation in Greene County.

A man, supposed from letters found on him to be Conrad Schmitt, a real-estate owner of Brooklyn, died suddenly at 2:30 o'clock this morning in a chair on the steamerboat Drew, while on its way to this city from Albany.

The man had been spending his vacation in Greene County. He boarded the Drew at Albany last night. His sickly appearance was at once noticed. He hired a stateroom and was assigned to room 17.

About midnight, as the watchman was passing his room, he discovered that the man was sitting in a chair and breathing very hard.

The watchman questioned him and the man said he was very ill, but did not want a doctor. The watchman then left the room.

One of the colored porters passed the room about 5 o'clock and noticed that the man was stretched out on chairs and was perfectly rigid.

In the man's pockets were three letters written in German, advising him to remain in the country until he was better, as the houses were all right and rent was coming in just the same. A gold watch and chain and \$20 were also found.

WILL HE KEEP ON SHAVING?

Barber Muhlstein Complains that Riddling Never Pays.

Samuel Muhlstein, a barber, of 69 Moore street, made a peculiar complaint to Justice Quigley, in the Ewen Street Police Court, Williamsburg, this morning.

He declares that a tall, stalwart man known to him as Julius Riddling, who lives in the neighborhood, is in the habit of getting shaved at his shop every day and refusing to pay. The barber says he is afraid to refuse to shave Riddling, because the latter threatened to assault him.

The man stated that the barber he could do nothing for him.

Fought the Policeman.

Patrolman Simpson, of the Gates Avenue station, Brooklyn, stated in the Gates Avenue Police Court this morning that when he went to arrest Thomas Havens, of Herkimer street, for intoxication last night, the latter resisted arrest. The policeman claimed he had a hard fight with Havens. The prisoner was sent to jail ten days for intoxication, and is to be tried for assault at the end of that time.

Fell from a Window.

William K. Itieroff, nine years old, while asleep at the second-story window of his parents' home, 269 Central avenue, Brooklyn, early this morning, fell to the ground. He escaped with slight injuries.

HELD UP A TRAIN.

Smith Applied the Air Brakes "For Fun," and Got It.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, Aug. 10.—News-dealer John Smith held up a Long Island Railroad train on the big trestle yesterday, and in consequence won't sell any papers for a few weeks at least.

Smith came to a sudden stop yesterday when a sudden stop yesterday near Broad Channel while crossing the trestle-work. The conductor and crew got off the train and made an examination of the cars to learn what had caused the stoppage. They saw Smith standing on the rear platform of one of the cars, laughing heartily, and concluded that he knew something about what the engineer thought was an accident to the train.

On being questioned, Smith admitted that it was he who had stopped the train, and said that he had applied the air-brakes "just for fun."

The penalty for Smith's "fun" is very severe. He can be sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. He was sent to jail in default of \$500 bail.

WAS "SMASHING THE STARS."

Huntinbore Threw Stones at the Electric Lights.

William Huntinbore, of 731 Wythe avenue, denied that he had been intoxicated when arraigned in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day, and Justice Neu held him for examination to-morrow.

Huntinbore was found at the corner of Rutledge street and Bedford avenue shortly after 1 o'clock this morning by Policeman Ryan. He had a number of stones piled up in front of him, and was busy pecking at the electric lights overhead. When the policeman arrived two of the globes were already in fragments.

"The stars are making faces at me," explained Huntinbore. "Just watch me smash them."

The star-smasher was locked up. This morning he denied that he had been intoxicated, and blandly intimated that probably Policeman Ryan had been asleep.

SAYS HE'S DERANGED.

"Peepers" Dr. Quinn's Brother Explains His Actions.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, Aug. 10.—Chas. Quinn, of 194 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn, visited Rockaway yesterday in search of his brother, Dr. Joseph Quinn, who had been sentenced the day previous by Justice Smith for thirty days for peeping into bath-houses occupied by women.

Quinn said that his brother had lately become deranged from overstudy. He went to Long Island City to pay his brother's fine.

Looking for a Lost Boy.

Mrs. Margaret Wilson, of Elizabeth, N. J., who is visiting friends at 64 Tallman street, asked the Brooklyn police to-day to look for her boy John, twelve years old. Mrs. Wilson said her son had disappeared from the New York Home in Brooklyn last June, and she had not heard from him since. He is tall and stout, has light hair and blue eyes.

Heinrich Corried Arrives.

Among the saloon passengers who landed from the steamship Columbia, from Southampton, to-day, were Director Heinrich Corried and Mrs. Corried. Capt. Charles Forwell, Director Ludwig Rosenfeld, John Wamaker and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Forbes McCreary.

IS MRS. EPSTEIN DEMENTED?

Fears that the Drowning of Her Children Have Made Her Crazy.

Only One Body, That of Her Daughter, Has Been Recovered.

Mrs. Rachel Epstein, the mother of Abraham and Fannie Epstein, who were drowned Wednesday while fishing from an anchored skiff in Jamaica Bay, has gone insane from the shock, according to her neighbors.

When an "Evening World" reporter called at the Epstein residence, 151 Powhatan street, Williamsburg, this morning he found the blinds shut and the house apparently deserted. Repeated ringing of the bell, however, finally brought a young man, who said he was Jacob Epstein, to the door.

When asked how his mother was bearing up under the shock, Mr. Epstein said he was afraid it would be too much for her.

Neighbors say that Mrs. Epstein rushed out of the house last night and told everybody she met that her children were not drowned, but were safe and enjoying themselves at Rockaway. Her sons finally appeared and led her back into the house, but since then she has been under close restraint.

BROAD CHANNEL, ROCKAWAY BEACH, L. I., Aug. 10.—All last night and early this morning people searched the bay off Goose Creek for the bodies of Miss Fannie Epstein and Abraham Epstein, which it was erroneously reported, were recovered yesterday.

At 6:30 o'clock this morning the searchers brought up the body of the young woman, near where the accident happened. A party in one of the boats was dragging the bottom of the bay when the bodies were found.

Miss Epstein, and the body was brought to the surface of the water. It was towed to the dock at Goose Creek, where the daughter's brother was in waiting. Coroner Everett, of Jamaica, was notified.

The search was continued for the body of Abraham Epstein, which as yet has not been recovered.

The costumes have been designed especially for the occasion, but none of the players knows what they look like except Knights Joyce and Oakley, who evolved them during a nightmare.

The proceeds of the game are to be devoted to defraying the expenses of Metropolitan Division to the mammoth H. K. of the encampment which begins at Washington Aug. 27 in connection with the Supreme Lodge's session there.

It is expected that \$5,000 Knights will be encamped in tents on the grounds back of the White House, and will be reviewed by President Cleveland and Gen. Miles, Schofield and Howard, of the regular army.

The First Regiment, comprising the divisions in and around New York, under command of Col. H. B. Buckingham, will leave for Washington Monday, Aug. 27, at 10 A. M., on a special Baltimore and Ohio train, which will be under the supervision of Travelling Passenger Agent P. W. Heroy.

This year is the twenty-eighth anniversary of the Order, which was founded in Washington by a Government clerk.

"Cutting in" a Whale.

The steamship George W. Clyde, from Annapolis, reached this port this morning. On Aug. 7 she took the whaling schooner W. A. Groser and Gage B. Phillips, both of Provincetown, in latitude 38.9, longitude 74. The Groser had a whale alongside and was "cutting in."

D. C. ROSENBAUM, Esq., of Dutch, Granger, Co., Tenn., writes: "I had been going down in strength and weight for months. I was not able to stir and I smothered very often. After taking 'Discovery' my cough was cured and I could walk three miles without trouble. Catching cold was a distress no more."

IT STOPS THE PROGRESS of Consumption. The makers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are certain of it. They've proved it for years past—and they're willing to sell it with the agreement that if it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, they'll return the money.

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At St. Joseph's Union with a Tag on His Jacket.

He Had Travelled by Himself from Waupaca, Wis.

Cannot Tell Who Started Him on the Long Journey.

This is a story of a mystery, in which a small boy is the central figure. Among the passengers on a ferry-boat that arrived at the Desbrosses street ferry-house at 9 o'clock last night was Nicholas Fox, a small boy, who had travelled alone from Waupaca, Wis.

Attached to the lapel of the boy's jacket was a tag marked "Rev. James J. Dougherty, St. Joseph's Union, Lafayette place, N. Y."

The boy crossed on the ferry in care of one of the boat hands, to whom he had been turned over by a railroad porter in Jersey City.

At the ferry-house the youngster was taken charge of by Policeman Grace, of the Leonard street station. An the boy trotted along by the side of the big policeman on his way to the station, he looked up at the officer and said: "Gee, I guess this is a bigger town than Chicago, ain't it?"

The policeman assured the boy that his guess was right.

"I've been having a bully time," continued the boy. "The conductor on the train set 'em up to pop-corn and apples. Just about this time they were passing a fruit stand, and as the youngster eyed the fruit closely, he said: 'But I have eat 'em all up now.'"

The hint had the desired effect upon Policeman Grace and he filled the boy's pockets with fruit.

The arrival of young Fox was registered at the station and the policeman started with the youngster for St. Joseph's Union. On the way the boy suggested that if the policeman had time he would like to walk about a little and see some of the sights. "Cause I guess the priests won't let me after I get there," he added.

The Broadway cable car proved a matter of great wonderment to the boy, and he insisted on examining the cable as he peeped through the slot.

He was finally delivered by the policeman to the address marked on the tag.

At St. Joseph's Union an "Evening World" reporter was told to-day by Clerk Cleary that the case of young Fox is one of the strangest with which that institution has ever had anything to do.

"It is not so much the boy's long journey alone," said Mr. Cleary, "because we have had cases similar in that respect before, but we know absolutely nothing of the boy's antecedents or past, or who sent him here."

"A day or so ago we received a letter dated Waupaca, Wis., in which it was stated that young Fox would have there Wednesday morning for this institution. No name was signed to the letter and no information was given as to what road the boy would arrive on."

"Instead of leaving Wednesday morning, the boy left Tuesday morning."

"As yet we have been able to get but little information from the boy concerning himself. He says his father and mother are both dead. He does not know who it was that sent him here. His head now is full of his trip and the sights he saw on the way. He will talk on that subject as much as you will let him, but says but little about himself."

"We will make a thorough investigation as to why and by whom the boy was sent here, and in the meantime will, of course, take care of the boy. If everything proves all right the boy will be allowed to remain here."

PYTHIANS WILL PLAY BALL.

If Umpire "Judge" Cullum Doesn't Have Them Arrested.

Prospective Sanguinary Contest at the Polo Grounds To-Morrow.

Police Capt. Thomas Killilea, of the One Hundred and Fifty-second street station, has ordered all his reserves to hold themselves in readiness to protect the lives of "Judge" Cullum and Capt. William Laden, at the Polo Grounds to-morrow afternoon, when two ball nines, composed of fat and anti-fat members of Metropolitan Division No. 35, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, will meet in terrific combat, during which the ball may possibly be hit or caught.

There is no safe betting on this latter supposition, however, but it is a copper-riveted "clinch" that there will be plenty of kicking, and that Capt. Killilea's order is not ill-advised.

An attempt will be made to smuggle "Old Well Well" on to the grounds, and seats have been reserved for Harry Vaughan, Jake Fox, Napoleon Kanski, Harry Buckingham, Henry Coats, A. B. Gardiner, O. Spitzer, John Vandemark, H. Middleberg and other "rooters" of National reputation.

Surgeon Samuel Leland, of Brooklyn, will care for the wounded, and Col. James C. de la Mare will care for all bouquets and vegetables.

The gladiators will out, or endeavor to, in this order:

Fats—Walter L. Joyce, pitcher and captain; S. H. Freeman, catcher; N. S. Levy, first base; F. H. Roth, second base; M. F. Keane, third base; A. Frankenstein, shortstop; E. C. Akers, left field; J. F. McMahon, center field; J. F. Venable, right field; E. T. Hawke, J. W. Stack, W. F. Stone, substitutes.

Anti-Fats—A. F. Bertram, shortstop and captain; E. Corbett, catcher; F. Hill, pitcher; A. E. Schwarz, first base; P. A. Thompson, second base; J. Hindskopf, shortstop; E. C. Akers, left field; J. F. McMahon, center field; J. F. Venable, right field; B. H. Wallace, J. M. Oakley, D. Vushera, substitutes.

The aggregate weight of the Fats is 2,320 pounds, and against this mighty mass of humanity little scrawny shadows, who can muster only 1,198 pounds between them, expect to score something less than a hundred runs and heaven only knows how many errors.

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"I've been having a bully time," continued the boy. "The conductor on the train set 'em up to pop-corn and apples. Just about this time they were passing a fruit stand, and as the youngster eyed the fruit closely, he said: 'But I have eat 'em all up now.'"

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WHO SENT THE BOY?

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